

## GOD'S HOBBY

admittedly your  
ankles are  
the most

beautiful ankles  
I've ever seen  
or will ever

see  
there's no  
arguing this

automatically  
this is written  
in stone

and why not  
admit this  
it's obvious

your ankles  
were god's  
hobby

i can see  
his fingerprints  
all over them

## ALWAYS

here is a poem  
i wrote for you  
last year and

which i never  
got around to  
giving you

i hope it still  
has some life  
left to it although

i don't see why  
it shouldn't since  
i try my best

to construct these  
things with such  
care that they

should last many years  
without coming to  
any reasonable ruin

just as a potter might  
form a bowl  
from clay or a

sculptor might chip  
away at a hefty  
block of marble

knowing their sweaty  
toil will bring forth  
objects possessing

the qualities necessary  
to leap through  
the ages

with a truth  
otherwise  
always known

## THE SAME ORANGE

the same orange  
has been on the  
table for over

a week now  
and every so often  
i'll notice it there

and i am tempted  
to eat it but  
the idea of it

being gone for  
some reason does  
not sit with me too

well  
so it continues to  
remain there

day after day  
as though it were  
an ashtray

and naturally i  
know that some  
day soon this



orange is going to  
start going bad  
and it'll end up

simply being thrown  
out and i'll never  
know what it would've

been like to eat  
and i'll have to  
forgive myself this

#### FAITHFULLY

i was telling  
z earlier on  
the phone

that i always  
drink on an empty  
stomach and

that for me that  
is the secret for  
getting the most

out of drinking  
that if you drink  
while eating then

you just end up  
drinking too much  
for the day without

getting too much  
out of it except  
maybe some good

conversation  
which of course  
is fine

in itself  
but i'm after  
the poem

conversation  
i can take  
or leave

i drink only  
for the poem  
faithfully

#### I'M TELLING YOU

please let me get  
up from this bed  
i have an early

day tomorrow and  
i must get home  
to sleep

and stop trying to pin  
me down i know just  
how much stronger you

are than i am  
and stop trying to put  
my penis back in you

can't you see how limp  
and exhausted it is  
and it has been informed

of my need to rise at  
dawn so it is just as  
anxious as i am to be

out the door and down  
the road so please  
stop sitting on me with your

godforsaken heavy ass  
which probably doesn't have to  
get up until noon

#### THE SPIDER PLANT

the spider plant hanging  
in the bedroom  
window

has gone  
out of its mind  
having

grown excessively wild  
reaching towards  
the center of the room

and  
filling the window  
with baby spider plants